CAMPAIGN SONG.—No. 2.

(As Sung by Mr. E. W. Schuch at the Liberal Ratification Meeting, Grand Opera House, Toronto, May 30th.)

AIR.—"*My Maryland.*"

The traitor's hand is on thy throat,
Ontario, Ontario!
Strike down that traitor with thy vote,
Ontario, Ontario!
Avenge this outrage on the right,
Stand forth with helmet flashing bright,
'Tis for thy liberties we fight,
Ontario, Ontario!
Repeat in Chorus—'Tis for thy liberties we fight,
Ontario, Ontario!

2 To tie thy hands behind thy back,
Ontario, Ontario!
They've passed the Gerrymander Act,
Ontario, Ontario!
But patriot hearts with insult stung,
Shall burst that tyrant, coward thong;
And they shall feel thy anger strong,
Ontario, Ontario!

Repeat in Chorus—And they shall feel, &c.

3 The desperate, reckless Tory crew,
Ontario, Ontario!
At bidding of the Quebec Bleu,
Ontario, Ontario!
Would rob thee of thy rich domain;
But all their plots shall be in vain,
They'll never get thy votes again,
Ontario, Ontario

Repeat in Chorus—They'll never, &c.

4 Then up and follow Edward Blake,
Ontario, Ontario!
His name makes recreant Tories quake,
Ontario, Ontario!
We'll stand by Blake, and help him fight,
For Justice, Liberty, and Right;
Let's ring the Tory knell to-night,
Ontario, Ontario!

Repeat in Chorus—Let's ring the Tory knell to-night,
Ontario, Ontario!

CAMPAIGN SONG.—No. 3.

(As Sung by Mr. E. W. Schuch at the Liberal Ratification Meeting, Grand Opera House, Toronto, May 30th.)

AIR.—"*Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.*"

Though t'was in the dead of night,
That they called us to the fight,
We're prepared to meet the Tory tricksters soon ;
Even now their leaders quake
At the stirring name of Blake,
But they'll quiver on the twentieth of June !

CHORUS.

Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, to victory marching !
Brace up! let the Tories know
That the plotting, tricky Bleus
Who John A. as catspaw use,
Cannot rule the roast in old Ontario !

We've a platform fair and broad
As a party ever trod,
Not a plank but what will bear an honest view.
We'll improve the great N. P.
With amendments which will be
In the interests of the many not the few.

CHORUS.

We've the people's cause to fight,
'Gainst monopoly's sordid might,
And corruption's brazen "Onder-donkey" Guard,
'Gainst Confederation's foes,
And the robbers who propose
To despoil our Province of its just award.

CHORUS.

We are fighting to displace
Contract jobbing and disgrace
In our Civil Service and the halls of state !
And when Tupper's rooted out
With his colleagues thin and stout
Crooked handling of our money will abate.

CHORUS.

Then lift up our standard high !
Forward ! on to victory !
With a cheer ! for we are bound to win the day,
Let the Centre rise *en masse*,
Send the Government to grass,
And deprive them of their dried-up wisp of HAY.

CHORUS.

CAMPAIGN SONG.—No. 4.

AIR.—"*The Marseillaise Hymn.*"

Canadians, patriots! awake to action!
Hark, hark, what issues bid you rise!
'Tis not the puny voice of section,
To you the wide Dominion cries!
Mark her wrongs and hear her cries!
Shall Tory Cabinets, mischief breeding,
With glutted Greed—Monopoly—
Despoil the birthright of the free,
While burdened poverty lies bleeding?

To arms! swift vengeance take!
Your votes can powers unmake!
March on! march on! all hearts resolved
For Canada and Blake!

Shall Baseness rule our young Dominion,
While Honour waits to serve us well?
Shall Fraud and Force win fair opinion,
While Right and Reason fail to tell?
Shall sterling Worth and Honour fail?
Too long our country's been bewailing,
For sordid craft and flagrant stain;
But here's the ballot once again!
Let not her cries be unavailing!

To arms, &c.

CLOSING CAMPAIGN SONG

AIR.—"*God Save the Queen.*"

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen!

Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen!

God bless our glorious land,
Palsy the traitor's hand,
Her rights maintain!

Cast from her highest place,
Men who with brazen face
Both Queen and State disgrace,
God save the Queen!

CAMPAIGN SONG.—No. 1.

(As Sung by Mr. E. W. Schuch at the Liberal Ratification Meeting Grand Opera House, Toronto, May 30th.)

AIR.—"*Red, White, and Blue.*"

Oh, Blake is the man for the nation,
A statesman both able and true :
A foe to oppressive taxation,
And all the monopolist crew.
His name makes all Liberals assemble,
When tyrannous Acts stand in view,
His banner makes Tories all tremble,
For Victory's inscribed on it now.

CHORUS.

Then three cheers for our leader so true,
Three cheers for our candidate too,
Our banner makes Tories all tremble,
Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

When our glorious Northern Dominion
Was surrendered to Yankees to bleed,
And the settler was made a poor minion
To supply the rich land-grabbers' greed.
With his band of brave Liberals around him,
Then Blake to the people proved true,
He fought 'gainst brute force like a hero,
And the country proclaimed him true blue.

CHORUS—Then three cheers, etc.

When the poor man was ground down with taxes,
And workmen brought in from abroad,
When the Tories were grinding their axes,
While John A. gave a sly knowing nod ;
When Tupper gave Onderdonk thousands,
And Tilley fixed cotton lords too,
'Twas then Blake stood up like a Trojan,
And the people proclaimed him true blue.

CHORUS—Then three cheers, etc.

When Ontario's award was kept from her,
And her justly passed laws disallowed,
'Twas then Blake exposed the dishonor
Of the underhand government crowd.
Then they got up their infamous measure,
Did that gerrymandering crew,
For, to get at Ontario's treasure,
They must first crush out Blake, the true blue

CHORUS—Then three cheers, etc.

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29/9/1910